

# Dear Lonely Heart

Illustrated

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MAR.  
1951

WINNING HER  
WAS LIKE WINNING  
A MILLION DOLLARS...  
AND JUST AS  
DIFFICULT...  
FOR SHE WAS  
"EVERYBODY'S  
DARLING"!



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# *Dear Lonely Heart*



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## LOVE WITH PROTEST

The haunting account of a lost love that returned. Would it bring happiness at long last?

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## DEAR MISS LOVELORN

True love problems in open letters followed by replies of compassion and advice.

## SO THIS IS LOVE

A whirlwind adventure came into the life of a very average girl and taught her a lesson that would last a love-time.

DEAR LONELY HEART — March 1951 — No. 1. Published bi-monthly by Artful Publications, Inc., 342 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. No similarity to any living or dead person or institution is intended. Entire contents copyrighted 1951. Printed in the U.S.A.

# LOVE WITH PROTEST



EVERYONE  
THOUGHT TOM  
AND I WOULD  
BE MARRIED  
SOME DAY,  
BUT IT WASN'T  
TO BE!

TOM MEANT EVERYTHING TO ME ONCE... BEFORE WE HAD THAT QUARREL AND HE WENT AWAY.. ONLY TO COME BACK WITH A WIFE... BUT THAT WAS OVER A YEAR AGO... WHEN HE CALLED AND INVITED ME TO MEET HIM FOR DINNER, I WAS AMAZED... I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE SAID NO... BUT I COULDN'T RESIST...

YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER, MARY. I THOUGHT I WAS SPITTING YOU... I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT...

IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, TOM...

MARY...

OH, TOM... HELLO...



WOULD THERE BE A CHANCE FOR ME AGAIN IF I...

YOU'RE MARRIED AND THAT'S THAT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE AGREED TO MEET YOU TONIGHT...



AS SOON AS WE FINISHED DINNER, I ASKED TO BE TAKEN HOME... IT WAS A WRETCHED EVENING AND I REALIZED WHAT A MISTAKE I HAD MADE IN SEEING HIM... AFTER ALL HE BELONGED TO ANOTHER NOW...

MAY I COME INTO YOUR APARTMENT... LIKE OLD TIMES, DARLING?

NO, TOM... IT'S LATE... AND I'M TIRED...



I'M NOT REALLY TIRED, BUT THERE WASN'T ANY POINT IN BEING WITH HIM... OH, DEAR, WHO COULD THAT BE AT THIS HOUR?

Y- YOU MUST BE TOM'S WIFE!

I AM, I'M JUDY QUINN... MAY I TALK WITH YOU PLEASE, MISS PERRY?



So this was Tom's wife... and what did she want with me? - She was such a sweet spoken girl and she looked so unhappy...

I-I KNOW YOU WERE WITH TOM THIS EVENING, MISS PERRY. HE-HE LOVES YOU... AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT...

HE DID LOVE ME ONCE, MRS. QUINN, BUT I HAVE NO INTENTIONS OF SEEING HIM AGAIN... EVER...

TELL ME WHAT TO DO, TOM MEANS SO MUCH TO ME. I'D DO ANYTHING FOR HIS HAPPINESS...

JUST AT THAT POINT THE DOOR OPENED AGAIN AND A YOUNG MAN RUDELY WALKED RIGHT IN...

GARY! THIS IS MY BROTHER; MISS PERRY!

I CAME TO TAKE YOU HOME, JUDY!

H-HOW DO YOU DO.

I SINCERELY HAD NO INTENTIONS OF SEEING TOM AGAIN, BUT IT WASN'T LONG AFTER AT THE LOCAL BEACH CLUB...

OH! THE THREE OF THEM! THEY'LL THINK I CAME HERE DELIBERATELY.

GOT TO GET AWAY...

OHHH!

THE UNEXPECTED,  
SEARING HURT FROM  
THE ARROW  
THREW ME  
TO THE  
GROUND...  
AND WITH A  
CRY THEY  
RAN TO MY  
SIDE...



GARY KING TOOK  
ME HOME AND  
I'LL ADMIT I  
FELT SHAKY ON  
MY FEET, BUT MY  
ARM WASN'T AS  
PAINFUL AS  
MIGHT BE  
EXPECTED... A  
DOCTOR FIXED  
ME UP IN NO  
TIME...

SHE GAVE US  
QUITE A SCARE,  
DOCTOR.

SHE'LL BE FINE. I'LL  
TAKE ANOTHER LOOK  
AT THE WOUND  
TOMORROW.



PLEASE DON'T  
THINK JUDY DID  
THAT ON PURPOSE,  
MISS PERRY. I  
KNOW THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES  
SURROUNDING  
YOU TWO GIRLS...

OH...  
THE  
PHONE...

HELLO.  
TOM!

MARY, I'M SO  
SORRY YOU WERE  
HURT! JUDY'S  
DISAPPEARED! I CAN'T  
FIND HER ANYWHERE!  
SHE'S BLAMED HERSELF  
FOR THE ACCIDENT...  
AND RUN OFF! I'M  
FRANTIC!



I WAS ABOUT TO PASS THE MESSAGE ON TO JUDY'S BROTHER, BUT WHEN I TURNED TO SPEAK I WAS TAKEN BACK BY THE LOOK OF SHEER CONTEMPT FLASHING IN HIS EYES...

WHAT KIND OF GIRL ARE YOU? THAT'S MY SISTER'S HUSBAND!

GARY! REALLY!

I'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN WHY HE CALLED HERE! WAIT...

NO, THANK YOU! I'M GLAD I FOUND OUT JUST WHAT YOU'RE REALLY LIKE! I WAS BEGINNING TO ADMIRE YOU!

GOT TO FIND JUDY! OH, MY ARM IS BEGINNING TO THROB! AND GARY WAS SO RUDE... BUT HE THOUGHT... OH DEAR... WHAT A SITUATION!

I'M NOT A  
DETECTIVE, BUT  
I DID KNOW  
JUDY CAME  
FROM A SMALL  
WESTERN TOWN  
AND IT SEEMED  
LOGICAL  
THAT SHE'D  
BE TAKING A  
TRAIN TO  
RETURN THERE.  
THAT'S WHAT  
I WOULD HAVE  
DONE... AND  
MY HUNCH  
WAS A  
LUCKY ONE.  
I MET HER  
AT THE  
STATION...

JUDY! YOU MUSTN'T RUN  
OFF LIKE THIS! TOM IS  
FRANTIC! HE'S SEARCHING  
EVERYWHERE FOR YOU!

M-MISS PERRY! HOW  
CAN TOM EVER FORGIVE  
ME? HE'LL THINK I  
WOUNDED YOU OUT  
OF JEALOUSY!

YOU FOOLISH GIRL. YOU  
COME WITH ME... THAT  
HUSBAND OF YOURS  
LOVES YOU!

I HOPE YOU'RE  
RIGHT... I LOVE  
HIM SO MUCH!  
MISS PERRY!  
BUT YOU...

STOP MAKING AN  
ISSUE ABOUT ME!  
I DON'T LOVE OR  
WANT YOUR HUSBAND,  
JUDY. COME ON, I'M  
TAKING YOU HOME!

I DID  
GET JUDY TO  
GO HOME,  
BUT WHEN I  
RETURNED  
TO MY  
APARTMENT,  
TOM AND  
GARY WERE  
THERE IN  
THE LOBBY  
WAITING  
FOR ME...

MARY! DID YOU  
HEAR FROM HER?  
DID YOU SEE HER?  
WE LOOKED  
EVERYWHERE...

SHE'S HOME, TOM,  
WAITING FOR YOU.

HOME?

I'VE BEEN A FOOL,  
MARY, BUT YOU'VE BEEN  
WONDERFUL. WE WON'T  
FORGET YOU FOR ALL  
YOU'VE DONE...

GOODBYE,  
TOM... AND  
GOOD LUCK  
TO YOU  
BOTH!

WOULD YOU HAVE  
DINNER WITH ME? I  
WANT TO HAVE PLENTY  
OF TIME TO APOLOGIZE  
TO YOU, MARY.

THAT'S THE  
WAY TO TALK,  
FELLOW!

ALL  
RIGHT,  
GARY...

IT WAS STRANGE THAT A SCENE  
WAS REPEATING ITSELF... THE  
SAME RESTAURANT... EVEN THE  
SAME TABLE... BUT TWO THINGS  
WERE DIFFERENT NOW... THE  
MAN AND THE WAY I FELT IN MY  
HEART...

HELLO,  
MARY.

GOOD  
EVENING...

LET'S NOT  
STAY HERE...  
I WANT TO GO  
SOMEPLACE  
ALONE WITH  
YOU...



YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T FORGIVE ME FOR THE THINGS I SAID, MARY. I KNOW TOM LOVED YOU ONCE, AND...

AND HE MARRIED JUDY. SO YOU SEE IT WASN'T REALLY ME...

THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, GARY. TOM AND I WEREN'T MEANT TO BE. OH, GARY...

MARY, DARLING, I THINK I'VE BEEN JEALOUS OF TOM... AFRAID HE MEANT SOMETHING TO YOU WHEN I WANTED IT TO BE ME YOU CARED FOR!

I DO, GARY. I CARE VERY MUCH... I LOVE YOU.

AND I LOVE YOU, MARY... I WANT YOU TO MARRY ME...

YES, I MET MY TRUE LOVE UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES, BUT WHO CAN TELL WHERE OR WHEN THE REAL THING WILL COME ALONG... AND WHEN IT DOES, YOU'LL KNOW IT AS CERTAIN AS I KNOW MY NAME, MRS. GARY KING!

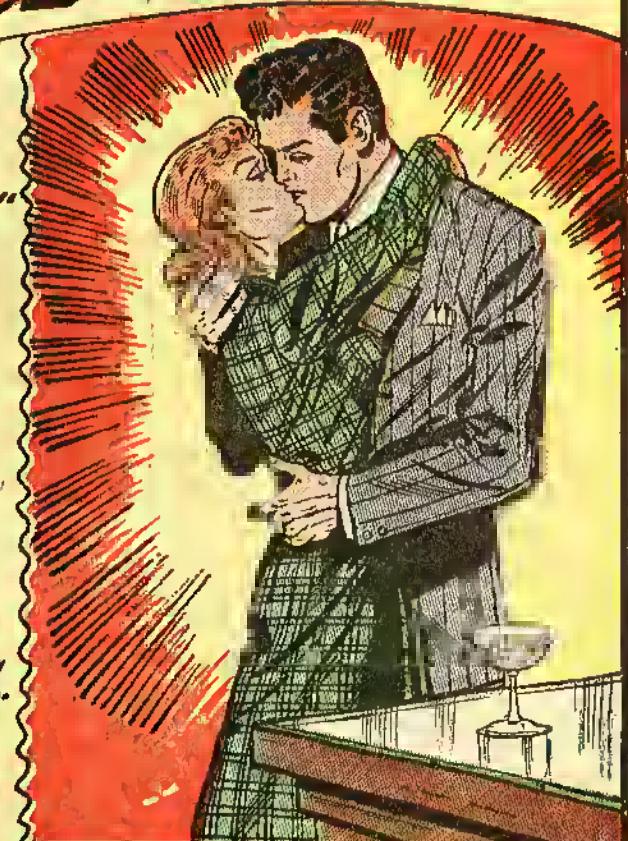
*The End*

# The ORIGIN OF MARRIAGE Customs!

## "HONEYMOON"

IS DERIVED FROM THE EARLY CUSTOM OF PROVIDING A NEWLY-WEDDED COUPLE WITH A HONEY-LIKE WINE FOR **ONE MONTH** AFTER THE MARRIAGE!

THUS... THE COMBINATION OF  
**"HONEY"** AND **"MOON..."**  
(MONTH)



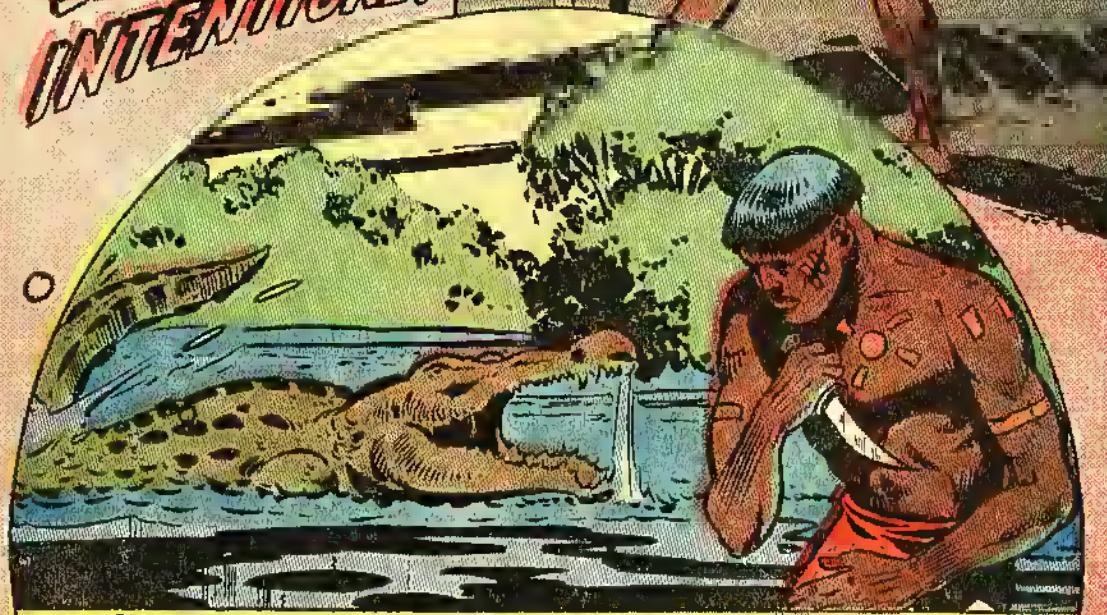
ORIGINALLY THE **BRIDAL VEIL** WAS A SQUARE PIECE OF CLOTH HELD OVER THE BRIDE'S FACE DURING THE CEREMONY... TO **HIDE HER BLUSHES!**

**T**HE BORNEAN  
DYAK BEGINS  
HIS COURTING  
BY CARRYING A  
**LOAD of WOOD**

FOR THE GIRL  
OF HIS CHOICE!

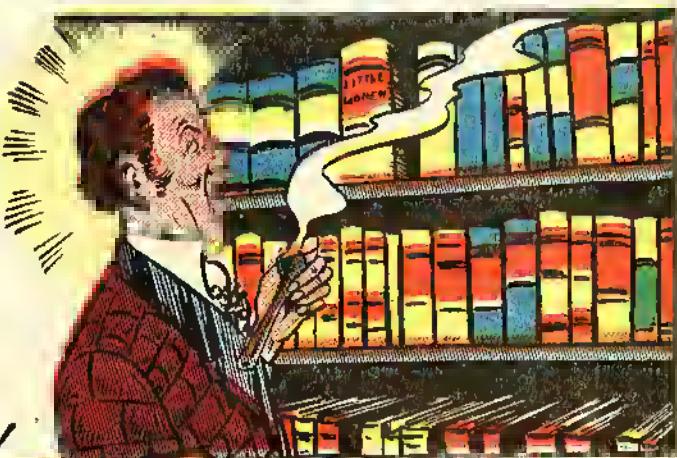
THAT'S HIS  
NOTIFICATION OF

**SERIOUS  
INTENTIONS!**



**A**MONG THE AMAZON HEAD-HUNTERS NO  
MAN IS ALLOWED TO **MARRY** UNTIL HE HAS  
KILLED A **CROCODILE** BARE-HANDED...  
AND THEN PROCURED AT LEAST ONE  
**HUMAN HEAD** AS A TOKEN  
OF HIS VALOR!

**E**TIQUETTE WAS SO STRICT DURING VICTORIAN DAYS IN ENGLAND...THAT A REGULATION WAS PASSED PROHIBITING THE PLACING OF A BOOK WRITTEN BY A **FEMALE** AUTHOR NEXT TO ONE BY A **MALE!**



**T**HE WIFE OF A PARISIAN NOBLEMAN BECAME A **MOTHER** AT THE AGE OF **90!**  
(DEC. 1742)

## **HIERONYMUS**

...OF ROME  
MARRIED **21**  
WOMEN... IN HIS  
LIFETIME!  
HIS 21ST. BRIDE  
HAD **20**  
HUSBANDS  
BEFORE HIM!



# *Dear Lonely Heart*

*Dear Lonely Heart:* Bill and I used to go steady and now we don't date at all. This is not my problem, because I'm not in love with him, but here is what bothers me: we work in the same place and I see him everyday. He is going with another girl who works there also and I am very embarrassed every time I meet either one of them. What could I do to straighten this situation out?

Peggy

Dear Peggy: There isn't much you can do, except pretend to be quite casual about meeting these people. Remember, the young man probably feels the same way you do, and for that matter, if the girl knows you two kept company, she might also feel uncomfortable on meeting. It is up to you to show that it means nothing to you by your friendly actions. There is no reason to stop speaking to either one of them, for as you said, you do not love him and she obviously didn't take him away from you, did she?

L.H.

\* \* \*

*Dear Lonely Heart:* I am sixteen and so is my girl friend. She always has dates and I've never had one. We look very much alike so I can't say that she is prettier than I am. What do you think is wrong?

R.H.

Dear R. H.: I don't think anything is wrong and I wouldn't worry about it. Let your girl friend have her dates, I'm sure there are plenty of other interesting things a sixteen year old can find to do with her free time. How about the school games? And your local clubs? You can have fun there . . . and you could chance to meet a prince charming, too! Cheer up and remember when you're a little more grown-up some boy may come along that will be glad you weren't dating during this time that you feel is so important to you.

L.H.

Dear *Lonely Heart*: I am being married next fall and my mother insists on a big wedding. When we went over the list of guests I noticed she had included two of my old flames. I don't think this is proper, what do you think?

Bride-to-be

Dear Bride-to-be: If they are friends of your family and if your future husband also knows them, or even if he doesn't I don't see any harm in inviting them. You seem to forget that they aren't important to you any more, you have chosen another. If you're not sure of this, my dear, you're not ready to marry yet.

Dear *Lonely Heart*: I like a boy well enough to go steady with him. There is only one thing I can find wrong with him. He is not romantic. I know he loves me, but I wish he could show it a little more. Is there anything I could do to make him romantic?

Betty

Dear Betty: I doubt that there is. You were attracted to him in the beginning without his romantic nature weren't you? I have a feeling that you will find more character in this quiet boy than in another who would sweep you off your feet with a lot of silly love-making. My advice is not to try to change him, but to adjust your own personality to blend with his. Sweet talk isn't everything, Betty, is it?

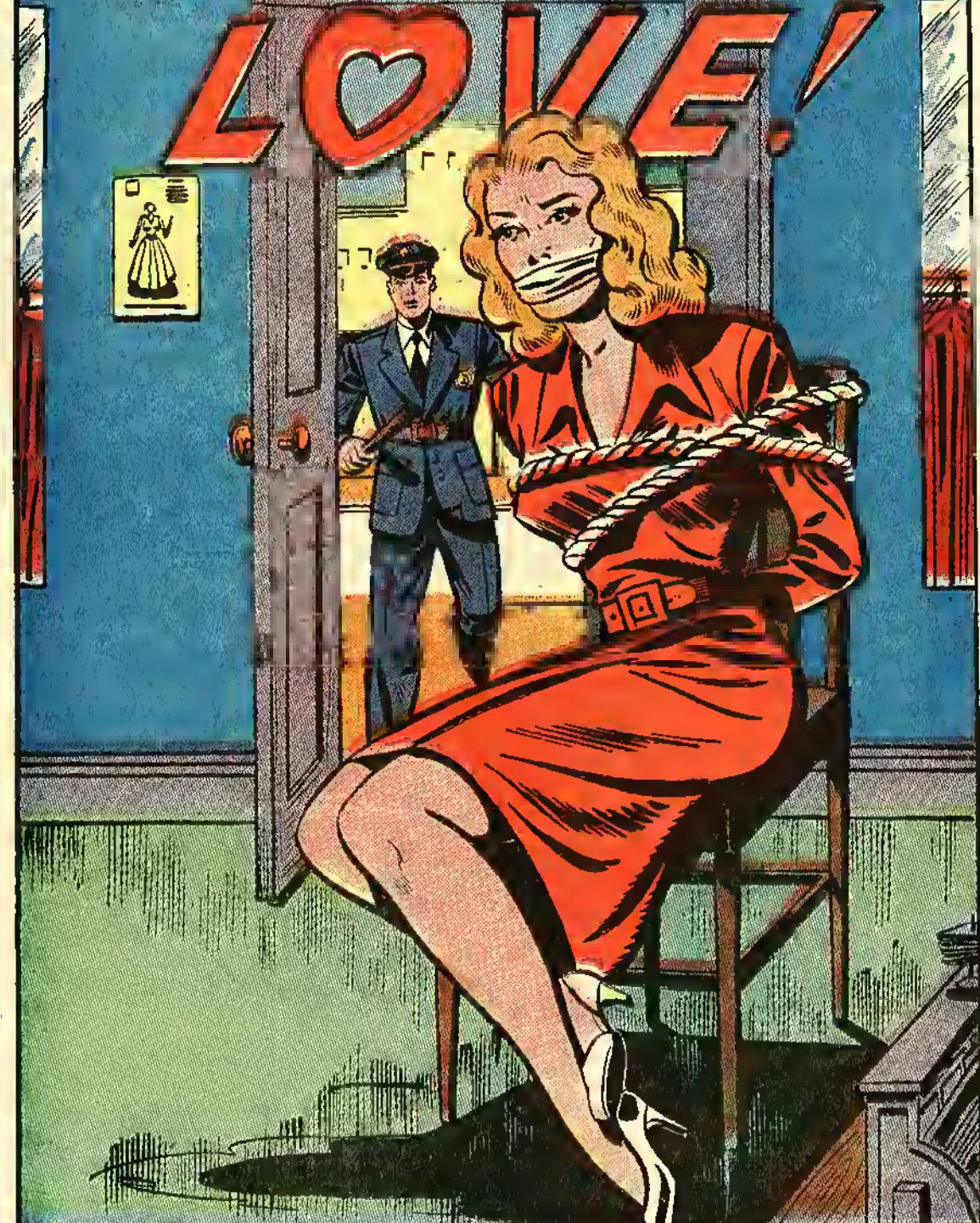
L.H.

Dear Readers: If I can help you solve a problem don't hesitate to write to me at the below address. All mail is confidential.

*Lonely Heart*

ARTFUL PUBLICATIONS  
342 Madison Avenue  
New York City, N. Y.

# SO THIS IS LOVE!



SOMETIMES I WAS SORRY I HAD MY OWN SHOP...ESPECIALLY ON THE BEAUTIFUL AUTUMN EVENING THAT I HAD TO WORK LATE...

HOLD STILL WOODEN-HEAD! SOMETIMES I THINK I'M THE DUMMY!

DRESS SHO



OH! SHE'S COMING LOOSE FROM THE STAND! AND MY GLASSES!



NOW I CAN'T SEE A THING!  
EEK, MY HAIR! I'M BEING SCALPED!





TRY AWAKENING SITTING IN A CHAIR TRUSSED UP LIKE A SIEVE OF BEEF, WITH THE ANVIL CHORUS BEATING TIME IN YOUR HEAD, AND YOU'LL HAVE AN IDEA OF HOW I SOON FELT...

...AND MY MONEY GONE, TOO! OH, KATY SHINE, YOU BIG DOPE! WHY DIDN'T YOU LOCK THAT DOOR?



BUT IN A WAY THAT OPEN DOOR WAS A BREAK, FOR IT ATTRACTED THE PROPER ATTENTION...



THERE NOW, YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED, MISS?

IT'S RATHER A SHORT STORY, OFFICER, SHORT AND COSTLY! OHH... MY HEAD!



MY ADVENTURE GOT ME IN THE MORNING PAPERS, BUT IT DIDN'T BRING BACK THE MONEY I LOST, OR TAKE THE BUMP OFF MY HEAD...

BREAKFAST DOESN'T TASTE SO GOOD TODAY, AND IT WON'T UNTIL I MAKE UP ALL MY LOSSES, EITHER!

NEVER MIND, MISS SHINE. IT COULD BE WORSE! WHAT IF OFFICER MURPHY DIONT COME ALONG? YOU'D PROBABLY STILL BE TIED UP!



OFFICER PATRICK MURPHY  
WAS CUTE. HE SUGGESTED  
A DINNER DATE TO  
CELEBRATE MY GOOD  
FORTUNE, AND I AGREED  
THAT IT WAS A VERY  
GOOD IDEA!

I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT  
IN MONTHS! HOPE HE  
LIKES MY DRESS. IT'S  
THE LATEST MODEL  
I GOT IN...



GOOD EVENING, SAY!  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE TO YOURSELF?  
Y-YOU LOOK SO  
DIFFERENT!

DID YOUR  
VOICE SINK  
AS YOU  
SAID THAT,  
PATRICK  
MURPHY?



I KNOW A NICE  
LITTLE SPOT WAY  
OUT IN THE  
COUNTRY I  
THINK YOU'LL  
LIKE!

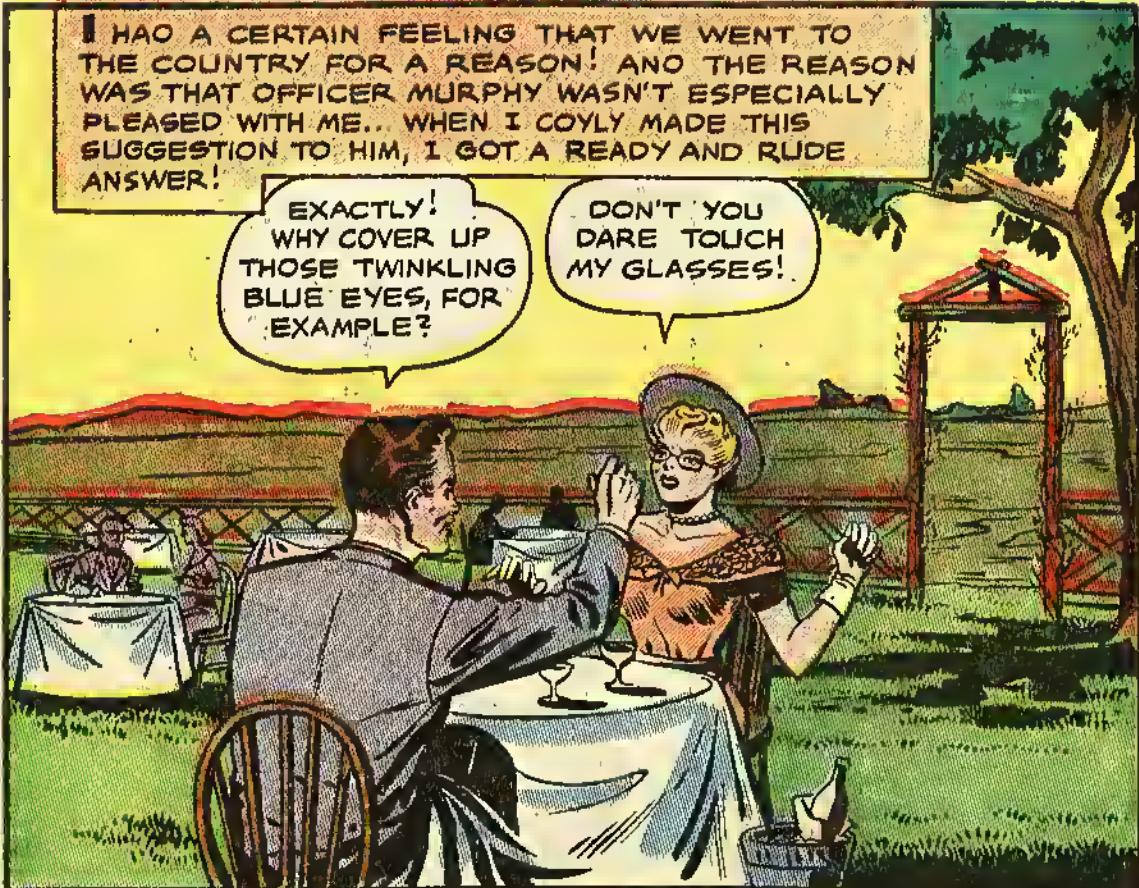
COUNTRY?  
BUT I THOUGHT  
WE'D GO TO A  
CLUB IN TOWN!



I HAD A CERTAIN FEELING THAT WE WENT TO THE COUNTRY FOR A REASON! AND THE REASON WAS THAT OFFICER MURPHY WASN'T ESPECIALLY PLEASED WITH ME.. WHEN I COYLY MADE THIS SUGGESTION TO HIM, I GOT A READY AND RUDE ANSWER!

EXACTLY!  
WHY COVER UP  
THOSE TWINKLING  
BLUE EYES, FOR  
EXAMPLE?

DON'T YOU  
DARE TOUCH  
MY GLASSES!



AND THAT HAT  
LOOKS TERRIBLE!

OH! I  
HATE YOU!



AND I'M SORRY I  
BOthered to see  
YOU AT ALL! OH!



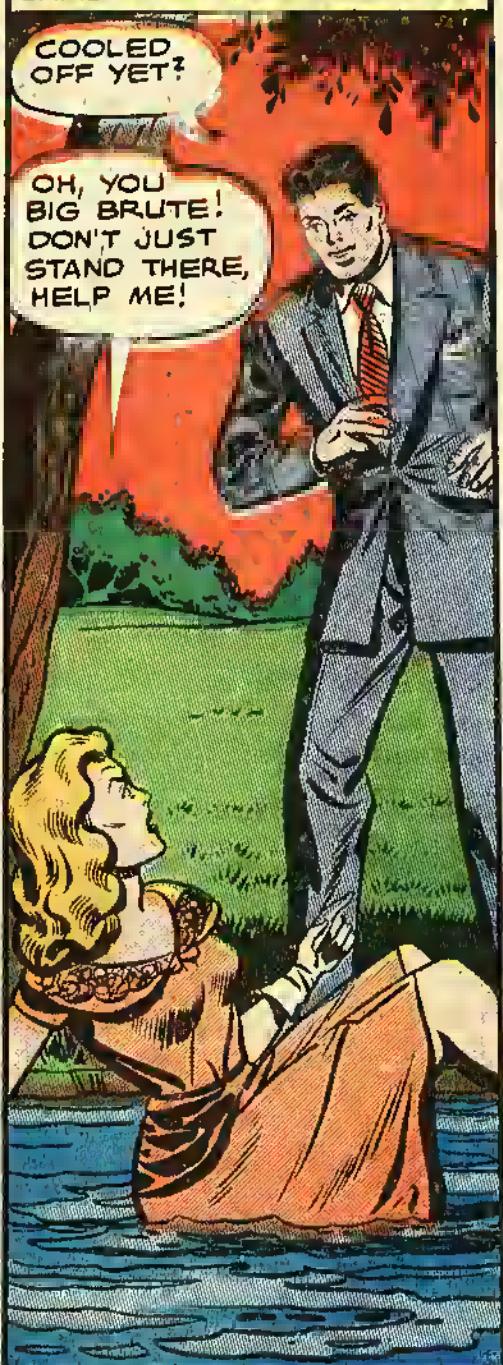
WHY DIDN'T I LOOK WHERE I WAS GOING? IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED, I'LL NEVER FORGET FALLING IN THAT LAKE! OR THE SILLY GRIN ON PATRICK MURPHY'S FACE AS HE CAME TO MY ASSISTANCE...

COOLED OFF YET?

OH, YOU BIG BRUTE!  
DON'T JUST STAND THERE,  
HELP ME!

UP YOU GO! NOW YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL AGAIN! NO GLASSES AND YOUR HAIR DOWN!

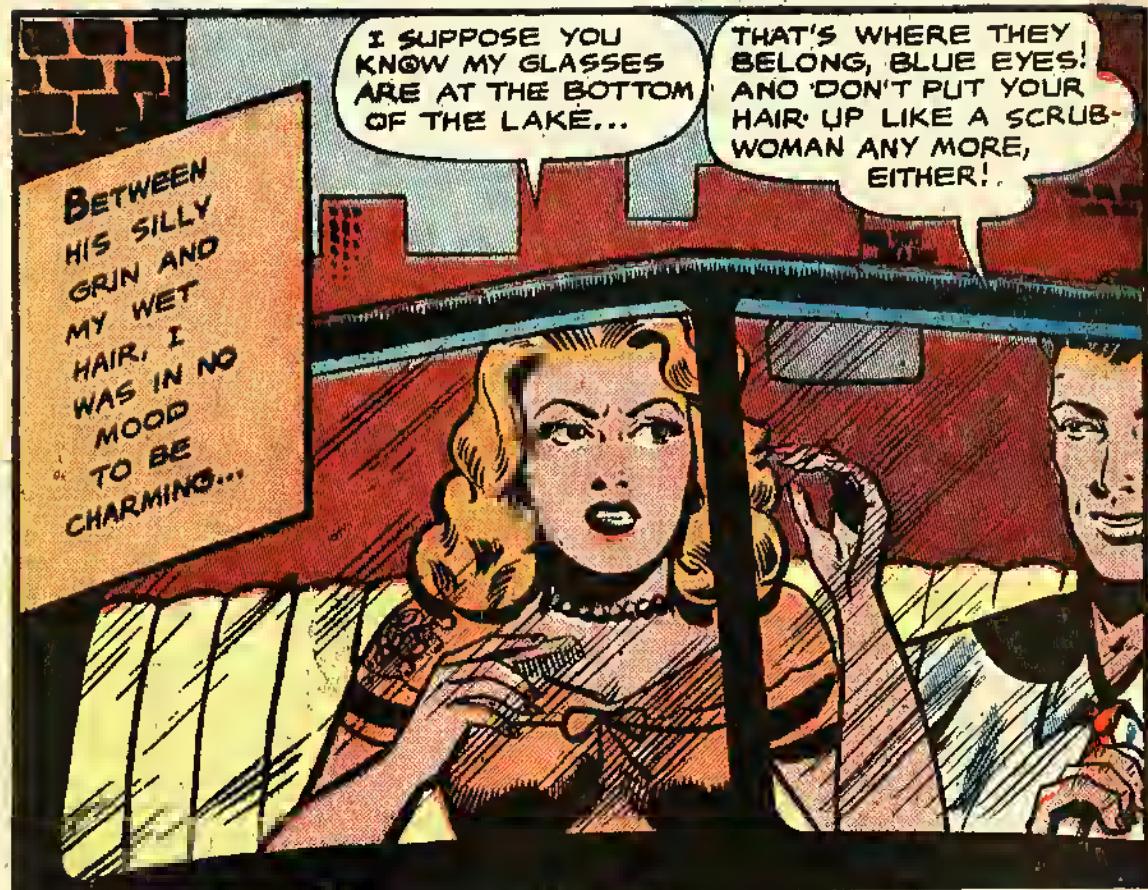
DON'T SPEAK TO ME, MONSTER!



AT LEAST YOU COULD HAVE WAITED UNTIL WE HAD DINNER, TO JUMP IN THE LAKE!

I DIDN'T JUMP.  
I WAS BLIND WITH RAGE! I FELL!





I SPENT MOST OF THE WEEK TELLING MYSELF THAT OFFICER MURPHY WAS RUDE AND A ROGUE AND I'D HAVE NO PART OF HIM... YET WHEN FRIDAY CAME AROUND, I DID DRESS WITH CARE...

NO GLASSES... HAIR DOWN... I HOPE I SUIT HIS HIGHNESS THIS TIME!



NOT THAT I KNOW FOR CERTAIN WHETHER OR NOT HE WAS JOKING ABOUT TONIGHT!



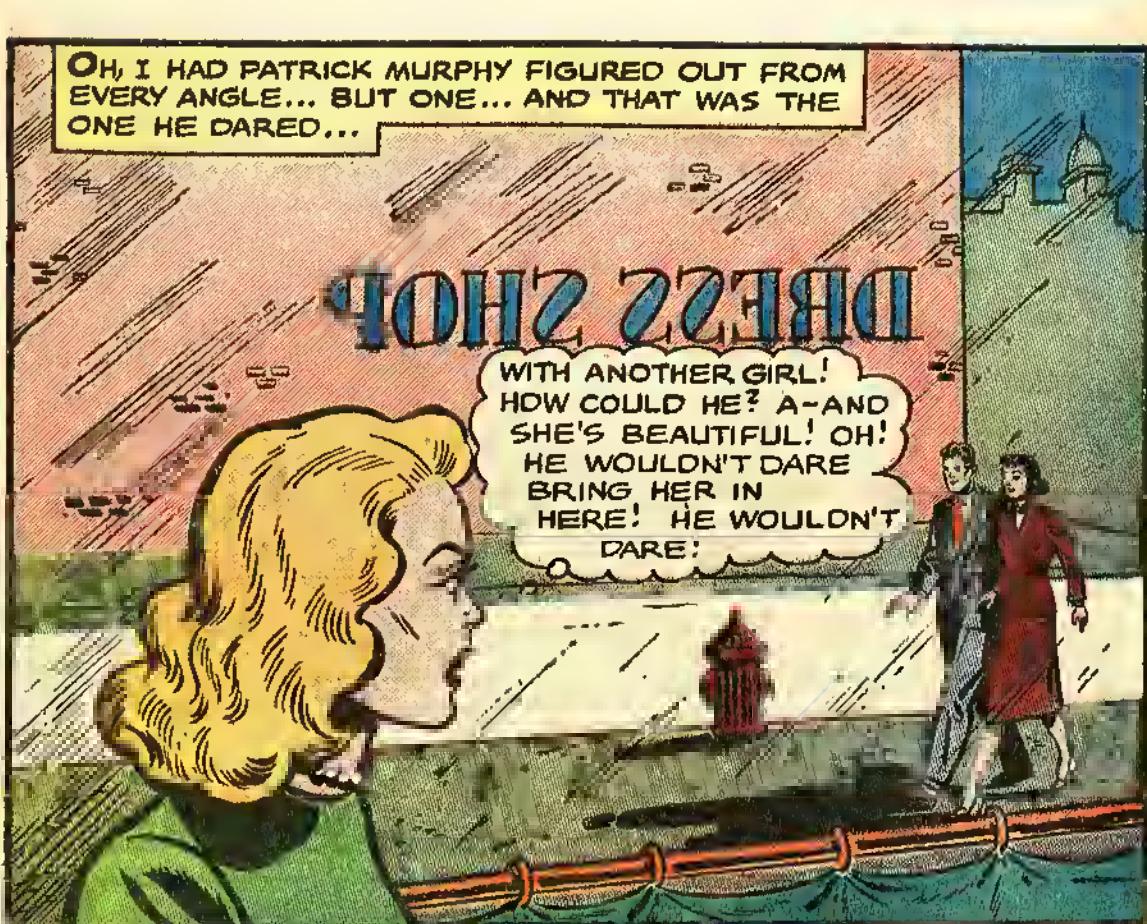
OH! I JUST REMEMBERED! IT'S HIS DAY OFF! HE WON'T BE COMING BY HERE! NO DOUBT HE'LL TELEPHONE FIRST...



OH, I HAD PATRICK MURPHY FIGURED OUT FROM  
EVERY ANGLE... BUT ONE... AND THAT WAS THE  
ONE HE DARED...

# TOH2 ZEFARD

WITH ANOTHER GIRL!  
HOW COULD HE? A-AND  
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! OH!  
HE WOULDN'T DARE  
BRING HER IN  
HERE! HE WOULDN'T  
DARE!



GREETINGS, BLUE EYES!  
MY, YOU LOOK RAVISHING  
TODAY!



I WANT YOU TO  
MEET A FAVORITE  
GIRL FRIEND OF  
MINE! THIS IS  
PEGGY!

HOW DO  
YOU DO,



IT SEEMED FAIRLY PLAIN THAT PEGGY DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT KIND OF FRIEND PATRICK MURPHY WAS, SO I JUST TOOK OUT TIME TO ENLIGHTEN HER...

LISTEN TO ME, PEGGY! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A PERSON PATRICK MURPHY IS, OR YOU'D RUN HOME! HE'LL INSULT YOUR EYES, YOUR HAIR, AND ANYTHING ELSE HE CAN THINK OF JUST TO BE FUNNY!



REALLY?  
I ALWAYS  
THOUGHT  
HE WAS  
VERY  
NICE!

THAT'S JUST  
HIS SLY WAY!  
WAIT UNTIL  
YOU REALLY  
KNOW HIM!



I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH!  
GOODBYE!

NOW YOU'RE BEING  
WISE, PEGGY! YOU'LL  
THANK ME SOME DAY!

I WONDER!





YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? HE WAS THE HERO ALL THE TIME  
AND I WAS JUST A SILLY LITTLE FOOL... IT WAS TOO MUCH...

OH, HONEY, DON'T CRY! I ONLY  
WANTED YOU TO MEET HER!

Y- YOU SHOULD  
HAVE TOLD ME!  
SHE'LL NEVER  
FORGIVE ME! I  
WAS DREADFUL!



W- WHAT  
SHALL I DO,  
PATRICK?  
I'VE GOT TO  
MAKE  
AMENDS  
SOMEHOW!

WELL NOW,  
I'M GLAD  
YOU ASKED  
ME! I HAVE  
JUST THE  
SOLUTION!

MARRY ME, THEN YOU'LL BE ONE  
OF THE FAMILY! THE MURPHYS  
ALWAYS FORGIVE EACH OTHER!  
SEE? IT'S SIMPLE!

M - MARRY  
YOU!



PATRICK MURPHY WAS A HEADSTRONG MAN AND ONCE HE HAD AN IDEA ABOUT SOMETHING, HE USUALLY GOT HIS OWN WAY! SO WHO WAS I TO CROSS HIM?

OH, PATRICK...



A-AREN'T PEOPLE SUPPOSED TO FALL IN LOVE FIRST?

THEY ARE! I LOVE YOU, KATY... AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA YOU ARE RATHER FOND OF ME, TOO!



OF COURSE, I'D LIKE TO HEAR IT FROM YOUR OWN SWEET LIPS, DARLING!

I LOVE YOU, PATRICK MURPHY!



# TOO YOUNG FOR Love!



# So you want to become **ENGAGED...**

**H**OW'S YOUR D.P. (DESIRABLE PEOPLE) SCORE?

**C**HECK YOURSELF ON THE HINTS LISTED HERE.

**B**E SURE TO BE NEAT!

**A**LWAYS STAY SWEET!

**G**OOD MANNERS PAY,  
USE THEM EVERY DAY!

**F**RENDSHIPS TAKE A LEADING PART...  
FIND A FRIEND, THEN LOSE YOUR HEART!

**G**RACIOUSNESS IS CHARM,  
AND FLOWERS DISARM!

**I**F YOU HAVE THIS  
DREAM IN VIEW...

...REMEMBER TO  
ALWAYS BE TRUE  
BLUE!